

WEEKLY TRANSCRIPT OF THE TIMES.

TERMS:
ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS
PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

WHOLE NO. 2004.

A NEW SONG FROM AN OLD BARD.

SONGS.

Choice Miscellany.

a settled opinion, that a mother mig

The entrance of boarders prevented all further conversation. Coffee was served, and he partook with the rest of the family. To the coffee, according to the good old custom of the times, succeeded a plate of pippins, pies, and a paper of tobacco, when the whole dis-

tleman—that, perhaps, being in agree-

able company, he paid no attention to

the company from the parlor, and by their united interference the stranger was permitted to lodge in the house; and as no bed could be had, he consented to rest in the easy chair before the parlor fire.

Though the boarders appeared to con-

"What! is Ben Franklin, the printer,

she could not fail to perceive that it was a true narrative of the events of the preceding night in her own house; and while she endeavored to escape from the self-reproach that she had acted the part of an unfeeling mother, she could not easily resist the conviction that the stran-

aristocracy produces but little, but it ab-

...some advantage, which, when
...secured, they will use to goad the
...worth to inevitable rupture. Those men
...who counsel peace and acquiescence
...now, counsel disunion and belligerency
...hereafter. Their words are smoother
...than oil, but the poison of asps is under
...their tongues. It is always so. Men

rise, that the foreign population require

Madonna-like; while, at a word from
a skin-clad little shepherd boy drops
his game of pitch-penny, and takes up
the role of St. John. Perhaps a dark, dig-
nified, but somewhat rheumatic old woman,
with her head wrapped up in a
brown cloth, makes a modest venture of

everance of the defence, in order that

ants walked over them barefoot without injury. By wetting his finger in ammonia the Professor dipped them into crucible of melted lead, and let the metal run off into the shape of bullets to a shallow cistern of water.

Gen. Wilkinson had just burnt the boats

most delightful of all narrations,—the
 try of Joseph. Was there ever such
 covery made before! I actually found
 for myself, that the art of reading is
 art of finding stories in books: and
 in that moment reading became one of
 most delightful of my amusement. —

abundantly on marshes covered with
fine sand, entirely destitute of organic

A genius out West was invited to take
name of poker, but he refused, saying,
"No, I thankee; I played poker all one
summer, and had to wear Nankeen pants
the next winter. I have had no taste
that amusement since."

1947-1948